

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 38.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913.

PRICE 25 CENTS A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS.

### Lauts' Grocery List :-

Canned Peas, per can	15 cents	Fly Catchers, 2 for	5 cents.
" " per case	\$3.25c.	" " per doz.	25 cents.
" Corn, per can	15 cents	Claremont Fruits, 3 for	\$1.00
" " per case	\$2.90c.	Apples, Gallon	45 cents.
" Tomatoes, can 20 cents.		Oil Sardines, 6 for	25 cents.
Unsweetened Milk, 2 -- 25 cents.		Best Sardines, 7 for	\$1.00
Corn Starch, 3 for	25 cents.	Sweet Pickles, quarts	40 cents.
Sugar, 20lb. sack	\$1.30c.	Gem Sealers, pints	\$1.00
" 100lb. "	6.25c.	" quarts	1.25
Tea, good quality, 3lb for	\$1.00	" halves	1.50
Coffee, " 3lb for	\$1.00	Lentils, 2 lb for	25 cents.
Salmon, best grade	25 cents.	Lump Sugar, 2 lb for	25 cents
Climax Jams, 5lb tin, 70 "		Bar " 2 " 25 "	
Corn Meal, 10 sack	40 "	Sodas, 15 lb boxes, 11c.	per lb.
Pork and Beans, large 7 for	\$1.00	Canned Pumpkin, 2 for	35 cents.
Catsup, 2 cans for	25 cents.		

We have also a full line of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables that we are selling at The Lowest Possible Prices. Better let us have your requirements for Preserving Fruits now. If you are Putting up Pickles, see our List of Vinegars and Spices.

## Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

## Pioneer Store

### NOTICE.

To our Old Customers  
AND  
Prospective New Ones.

ON and after October 1st we intend to do away entirely with the Expense of Bookkeeping. No Goods whatever will be charged, as we will have no books to keep accounts.

Everything in the Store will be absolutely  
**CASH.**

Watch This Space For Prices.

All Accounts will be due October 1st, and all accounts must positively be settled not later than November 1st.

Thanking you for your past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same.

I remain,

Yours truly,

**Wm. Urquhart,**  
GENERAL MERCHANT,  
Crossfield, Alta.

### : Local and General :

Major Boyle has purchased a new Case separator.

Messrs. Ontkes and Thomas shipped a car load of hogs this week.

The Tax notices for the School and village for the current year were distributed this week.

Call at the Chronicle Office and have a look through our Specimen Book of Private Greeting Cards.

J. S. Davie, a former townsman and now of Strathcona, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. J. Patterson shipped in from Manitoba four car load of yearlings and two year old steers and heifers last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Richard, of Airdrie were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Ontkes.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others.  
CHAS. HULTGREN.

Mrs. T. J. Elliott was "At Home" on Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 6, in honor of her sister who is spending a vacation with her.

W. B. Edward has tendered his resignation as Village Councillor. Nomination to fill the vacancy will be taken on September 18th.

A Dance will be held in the I.O.O.F. Hall, on Friday, Sept. 19th. Apparently the boys are getting anxious to trip the light fantastic.

Mrs. Geo. A. Mackenzie who has been spending a few days with Mrs. W. McRory returned to her home in Calgary on Sunday last.

Sherwin-Williams Paint covers most, looks best and wears longest. Lauts sell it.

McRory and Sons have just completed carpeting the Parsonage and installing a soft water tank. Apparently the Ladies' Aid do not feel the money stringency.

Several of the farmers to the east of Crossfield report that they have completed cutting their grain. If the good weather continues it will not be long before all the grain round here will be cut.

Miss Godden and Miss Margaret, who are connected with the Canadian Emigration Department in London and Exeter, England, have been visiting Captain. F. R. and Mrs. Robinson for a few days before proceeding to the coast. These two ladies are enjoying a three months holiday.

Without doubt the ladies fine shoes newly opened at Wm. Urquhart's are the nicest lines ever shown in this district.

"Old Hank" wasn't as smart as he would have us believe, or he wouldn't have parted with that Collie bitch that has been running around his place for some time as easy as he did. Geo. James told him it was a good one but he didn't believe him. Couldn't "Hank" have had a good time with that \$25.00?

What could be nicer than to send a private Greeting Card to your friends and relations for Christmas. Call at the Chronicle Office and see our specimens.

## E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:

The Old Parker Residence.

Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

## W. B. EDWARD, Dealer in HOGS and CATTLE.

Highest Market Price Paid.

DELIVERY TAKEN AT ANY TIME.

Crossfield

Alta.

## Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper,  
Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster  
Cement, Sash and Doors, Mould-  
ing, Oak Dimension

## WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL  
MANAGER.

## You May Buy

A RANGE that you think is as good as

--THE MOFFAT--

BUT we can convince you that there is nothing better in the Stove line.

WE OFFER YOU

The "CANADA A" with High Closet and Reservoir for	\$60.00
The "CANADA B" with High Closet and Reservoir for	\$65.00
The "NELSON A" with High Closet and Reservoir for	\$52.50
The "NELSON B" with High Closet and Reservoir for	\$32.50

Come in and let us talk Good Stoves with you

## W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.











## THE FERNCLIFFE PITCHER

Story of a Baseball Championship

By DAVID R. BRADY

The baseball fever for the coming season was on, and the teams were being made up with unusual care, for half a dozen towns within a dozen miles of one another had formed a league with a view to disputing a championship before the diamond could be deserted in favor of the gridiron. No professional players were allowed to take part, and every precaution was taken to insure an amateur series of games.

As the season advanced the different teams were found to be so evenly matched that it was impossible to predict which two would play the finals for the championship prize but instead with silver and beautiful to behold.



KINSEY WAS WATCHING HIM CLOSELY.

At first the Forest Hills led, with the Sparkvilles second. Then the Hammond Centers and Quillocks cropped upon these teams and passed them. And so the record kept changing till at last, when the Hammond Centers and Quillocks had been at the foot of the list at the start, the Hiltons and the Ferncliffes stood at the head of the list, and one or the other was bound to win the bat.

The reason of this was that both these teams, after the first few games had been played, got in new capital, who took them in hand in earnest and coached them splendidly. Wardell of the Hammond Centers was locally spoken of as having been born with a baseball in his mouth, and Kinsey of the Ferncliffes was represented when a baby as having thrown a baseball bottle and called for a bat. Each man weeded out the poor material he found in his team and replaced it with the best. It was said that Wardell could tell a good catcher by his walk and that Kinsey could make a twirler in three seasons of any man.

The excitement had been increasing during the playing of the games up to the point of deciding which team should make the final struggle for the bat, and when this was determined it reached fever heat.

While there was ill feeling between the partisans, there was none whatever between the two teams. The captains were the best of friends and remained so notwithstanding the rivalry. Each told the other that expected to be beaten, but would die game, though no such admission was allowed to get out.

The excitement ran as high among the girls of the different towns as among the young men, many girls having saved or embroidered their caps or their sweaters or their jackets the letter H or F. With the exception of those girls living in one of the towns from which the teams were picked, the preference depended on the attractiveness of one or more players. This gave Captain Wardell a majority of the sympathy, for he was a fine looking fellow, while Kinsey's nose had been broken at football, which easily marred his appearance.

A week before the championship game was to be played the pitcher of the Ferncliffes team received a blow in the eye from a ball which he had just hit fair to be followed by serious consequences. At any rate, the accident eliminated him from the contest.

Where was Kinsey to find a pitcher to take the place of the one he had

lost? The terms of the league required that all the players should be residents of the town which the team represented. Kinsey told Wardell that he must either have authority to go outside the county for a pitcher or give up the struggle. Wardell consented to doing so provided only an amateur was introduced.

Immediately after this arrangement Kinsey was known to be giving instructions to his pitcher, but since these lessons were in private it was not known who the pitcher was. He said that he was obliged to make a pitcher since there was none ready at hand. The person he was instructing did not come to Kinsey for instruction. Kinsey went to his pupil for this reason it was difficult to find out who was the man being taught to twirl.

This matter seriously disturbed the betting on the championship game. Kinsey was importuned with questions about his new pitcher and how the matter would affect the game. His reply was that in his opinion the team had as good a chance for winning with the substitute as with the original, but he declined to give an opinion as to the result. A man named Kyle, who was betting on the game, so perverted his questions as to who the new pitcher was, where he had come from and what was his record that Kinsey, finally losing his patience, said:

"I don't know that I'll have a pitcher yet. I may have to take one from the team."

"That will make you a man short," said Kyle.

"Suppose it should?"

"In that case I'll bet you \$50 you lose the game."

"I'm not betting on the game, but if you'll make the stake a present for the pitcher to cost not more than \$10 against a box of cigars to cost the same amount I'll take you."

"All right," said Kyle; "it's a go." Several persons who were standing near were puzzled at this strange conversation, but interpreted it favorably for the Ferncliffes team, went away to get bets against it. The incident was spread abroad and tended to stimulate the backing of Kinsey's team, though odds were obtained, it being reported that the pitcher would come from the team as already mentioned and that the game was liable to be played with a man short.

Up to the day the game was played no one had seen the new pitcher, and some contended that there would be no new pitcher; that Kinsey had a man in his team—a dark horse—who would do the twirling. Ferncliffes folks, taking their cue from the captain, made what bets they could get at consider-able odds in their favor that the Ferncliffes would win the game with a man short.

When the teams walked out on the diamond, true enough, there were but eight men in the Ferncliffes. However, when the game was called a man emerged from the Ferncliffes quarters and advanced toward the diamond. He went straight to the pitcher's box and stood there with every spectator's eyes fixed upon him. He was of medium height and appeared to be well built, though his loose uniform was not calculated to show the lines of his body. He did not look over eighteen years old, but that was about the average age of either team. Kinsey tossed him a ball, which seemed to go to him as if he held a magnet in his palm, and the game began.

It does not come within the scope of this story to give a detailed account of the struggle for the championship between the Hiltons and Ferncliffes teams. It was closely contested from the start. At first the Ferncliffes' pitcher seemed to be very nervous and made some bad breaks. Kinsey was watching him closely and now and again spoke to him encouragingly. Reassured, he went on with his work and before the third inning began to show himself a first class twirler. Indeed, before the game was finished it was evident that if the game was won at all it would be won through the advantage he gave his team. In the eighth inning it was a tie, and only by the brilliant pitching in the ninth did the Ferncliffes win the game.

The teams had left the grounds when Kyle stepped up to Kinsey and said:

"How about that bet between us? I suppose since you had a full team it's off."

"I've won that bet," replied Kinsey, and, thrusting his hand under his jacket, he brought out a bill and handed it to Kyle.

"To lady's hat and rinning," read Kyle. "H. What does it mean?" "It means that I bought the stake for the pitcher, since I intended she should have it if I must pay for my self. Since we won with a man short you may settle the bill."

"A man short?"

"Yes, our pitcher is not a man, but a girl, a cousin of mine, a student in the State Normal school. She's strong and athletic, and I've played ball with her often and while doing so was in the making of a good twirler. She'll be at our house this evening and happy to receive calls in appropriate costume."

It is needless to say that the young

pitcher's reception in the evening was largely attended. She was very modest and found it difficult to stand against the battery of eyes brought to bear on her. The story that the Ferncliffes pitcher was a girl had within the few hours since the finishing of the game spread so far that every one who had seen her in baseball costume wished to see her dressed as a woman. The consequence was that the house was too small to receive the crowd at one time, so they kept going as well as coming.

The next day when the normal student returned to her home a crowd escorted her to the station. She wore the hat that she had won by the bet Kinsey had made to her, and, and many were the facetious remarks it excited. When the train pulled out at a shout went up, which was acknowledged by a waving of the salt bat.

The Ferncliffes have a clubhouse, where their trophies are displayed. The hat won by the team from the Hiltons hangs on the wall, and under it hangs the photograph of the girl who enabled them to win it. She is now a matron and has forgotten altogether in a numerous progeny of children.

### Green Things.

It's full of green things growing.  
This garden patch of mine,  
Where green things grow so fast,  
And early dewdrops shine.  
I've heard it every morning  
And watched it each night  
Come peeping late and early  
From behind the side.

It's full of green things growing.  
My little garden patch.  
I've seen it in the street  
Of all the verdant beauties  
With fond anticipations  
I've seen a peck of seed  
But pulled them as they sprouted  
And raised a row of weeds.  
—Missa Irving in New York American.

### Inherited Sin.

A little boy of four years of age, on noticing for the first time a lock of gray hair on his father's head, asked:

"Daddy, why are some of your hairs gray?"

"Thinking to drive home a moral lesson, the father answered:

"Daddy has a new gray hair every time his little boy is naughty."  
The child seemed lost in thought, but after a pause, said, gravely:  
"Then grandpa must have had a wot of naughty boys."—Philadelphia Press.

### The Patient Public.

We are waiting for a train.  
That will take the trustee and twist 'em  
Full their gait are scattered in the public hands.  
While the rich pay all the taxes  
And the poor of things make  
And never will have to meet unjust demands.

We are waiting, we are waiting.  
With a course unending  
For the simple standards that we know of  
We have left the fond illusion  
And if necessary we can wait some time.

### Thought So Too.

Church—During the last century was caused the death of over 30,000,000 of civilized men.

Gotham—I didn't think the civilized men would be war.

"I thought they stayed at home and sold the government the canned meat and things."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Shifting Ideals.

Most of the damsels that I know  
Of the kind who give a detailed account  
Desire a Brummel for a beau  
When they are young.

A man must be good of raven hair  
And the color of his eyes  
And be a multimillionaire  
To win a girl.

But with the years a girl grows mean.  
She drops that mood,  
And twenty-seven plucks a week  
Look pretty good.

### Not Important.

An officious neighbor, observing a bride of two weeks shopping Monday, took occasion to admonish with her and to offer some advice on the subjugation of husbands.

The bride did not welcome the suggestions. "Jimmie," she said proudly and haughtily, defending her husband, "has things on his mind of more importance than kindling."

"Well, haven't you?" snapped the would be agitator.

"Why, no," the bride answered modestly, blushing a little. "All I have on my mind is Jimmie."—New York Journal.

### Good Reason.

"What makes you carry that horrible abрик machine for an automobile sign?"

"For humane reasons," replied Mr. Chuggina. "If I can paralyze a person with fear he will keep still and I can get to one side of him."—Washington Star.

### Differed.

"Henry, here's a box on your coat?"

"Yes, my dear. It's one of yours."

"But it's a blood hair, and my hair is black!"

"I know, dear, but you must remember I haven't worn this coat before in a month."—Yonkers Statesman.

## A RESTLESS SKULL

This Ancient Headless Is Responsible For Appalling Noises.

A strange ghost story concerning Burton Agnes Hall, a grand old place near Brighthelm, is recalled by the engagement of Lieut. Griffith Boynton R.N., only son of Sir Griffith and Lady Boynton of Burton, of Yorkshire, and Miss Naomi Nightingale, only child of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Nightingale, of Cromwell road, Kensington. Burton Agnes is the ancestral seat of the Boyntons, but on the death of the late baronet, Henry, in 1899, the property passed to his only daughter now Mrs. Wickham-Boynton. Years ago the estate was inherited by three sisters, who, being very wealthy, decided to rebuild their old home.

Inigo Jones was, it is said, the architect, and Rubens is reported to have assisted with the decorations. An abbat's interest was taken in its building by the youngest sister, Anne Griffith, but one day she was brutally assaulted by a tramp and subsequently died. She made her sisters promise that her head should be removed at her death and kept in the house. They forgot to do as she had wished, with the result that the most appalling noises are heard in the house.

In their perplexity the two sisters consulted the vicar, telling him of their

ill-luck. As a writer of the head, it ought to be carried out, so the body was unearthed and the head removed to the vicar. The noises at once ceased.

Various generations from time to time tried to get rid of the head, but always the hideous noises recommenced, and continued till the gruesome relic was brought to the vicar. At last Sir Henry Boynton (Mrs. Wickham-Boynton's father) had the head cemented in the wall of the great hall, behind a beautifully-carved screen which came from Barmston, the home of Sir Matthew Boynton, first baronet, who married Frances Griffith, sister of the murdered Anne, and since the skull has been attached, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

On the staircase of Burton Agnes, the hauntings and manifestations have, it is said, entirely ceased.

## PRESSWOMAN'S CHIEF

"JANEY CANUCK" IS HONORED BY CANADIAN SCRIBES.

The Eminence of Mrs. Arthur Murphy, of Edmonton, as a Canadian Woman of Letters is Recognized by Her Countrymen—She Was Born in Cookstown, Ont., and is a Lover of "Out-of-Doors."

After four years of most efficient and faithful service as president of the Canadian Women's Press Club, Mrs. Marjory MacMurphy, of Toronto, has been elected honorary president, and Mrs. Arthur Murphy, of Edmonton, has been elected as chief official. Mrs. Murphy is known as the writer of several books of "chronicle and comment," as "Janey Canuck," or by her maiden name of Emily Ferguson. She belongs to Cookstown, Ont., by birth.



MRS. ARTHUR MURPHY.

is Irish by descent, and is an "old girl" of Bishop Strachan School, Toronto. She is essentially a bookworm and is also a great devotee of open-air sports and pastimes. In fact, it would be hard to say whether she prefers the delights of a rare old poet to the joy of a canter along a western hillside. As a writer of the review for a Winnipeg journal she shows both literary culture and discrimination. Mrs. Murphy has the positive genius for "presiding" and is deservedly popular, not only for her executive ability, but for the eternal "merriment of spirit," which makes her the best of company. Mrs. Murphy is never so happy as when she is giving others the merriest time of their lives—and the Press Club is to be congratulated—Canadian Courier.

### A Bloodless Sensation.

At the matter of state realism Mr. J. M. Barrie and Mr. Cyril Maude, could a tale unfold. The occasion was a rehearsal of "The Little Minister" at the Haymarket, and both the author and Mr. Maude were seated on a little platform built on to the front of the stage. Now Mr. Barrie has a habit of leaning on his chains in all manner of attitudes, and the railing that surrounded the little platform was somewhat frail. Mr. Barrie tilted up his seat and leaned heavily against it, and with a gasp the result that he gave way, and he fell with a crash into the orchestra.

When picked up by Mr. Barrie appeared to be dead, but he soon recovered after being carried to a sofa in Mr. Maude's office. The director of the rehearsal caused the accident to be talked about, and a newspaper man appeared on the scene. "I hear that Mr. Barrie has met with an accident," he said. "It's nothing," replied Mr. Maude, cheerfully; "only a severe shock."

"What?" exclaimed the disappointed reporter. "No blood?"

### The Eye of an Insect.

A scientist recently took a strange photograph, using the compound eye of an insect as his lens. When the plate was developed there appeared 150 separate and distinct photographs of the same object—one for each of the 150 eyes which make up the complex seeing organ of the tiny creature. Some insects have a thousand such eyes gathered together into one. Imagine what it must mean to look at a single enemy and see it multiplied into a company of a regiment—New York Press.

### Affonso's Bread and Water.

King Alfonso is a good tradesman, but by no means a gourmet, beefsteak and roast chicken, drenched by plenty of bread, being his favorite dishes. When asked one day at the table what he ate at the time of his last trip to Vienna the king begged his host to see that a crusty loaf and a large jug of water were set near his plate at table. "A Berlit, P-r-va and London," he said, "I had frequently to go short of the two things at the table, but I had bread and water."—London Chronicle.

### New Wrinkles For Potato Salad.

Instead of onion, try mixing the potato salad with cucumbers cut in small slices. Onions may be used, too, but unless the quantity is small the flavor of the potato and cucumber blend will be lost.







## CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

Houses For Rent and Rents Collected  
CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

## SEE!!!

FOR anything in Farm Implements

A. W. GORDON,

he has a Full Line of Machinery

McCormick Binders, Mowers,  
Rakes, and all kinds of Hay Tools.

One International Cultivator in Stock, for working the trash out of summer fallow, this going out in a few days, come and see it before it goes.

Cushman 4-H.P. Gasoline Engine to attach to any Cinder, a great saving in time and labour, can be used for any purpose after harvest.

I have some cheap Thrashing Outfits to offer both Gasoline and Steam, J.I. Case and I.H.Co.'s

A. W. GORDON.

## CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

A full line CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, PIPES, CONFECTORY, Soft Drinks, Current Magazines. Subscriptions taken for all the leading Magazines.  
COLLINGS BROS., Proprietors.



## Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO.,  
GEO. BECKER, Manager.

## Wagons, Buggies, PLOWS, Cream Separators, Grinders, &c., ALL SNAPS! AT TRCA & CO'S

A full stock of Deering Goods to choose from, to fill your wants at Right Prices and terms.

If your Farm doesn't suit you come to us for a trade.

If your Machinery doesn't suit you do likewise. All we ask you to bring is your Article and Common Sense.

Property in all parts of the Province. If you haven't what you want we'll get it. Give us a call.

TRCA & CO., Successors to  
G. O. DAVIS.

## The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription price: \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

Rates  
Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITFIELD,  
Printer and Publisher.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., SEPT. 11, 1913.

## Ulster Makes Ready for Resisting Home Rule.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Further steps in the organization of the Ulster resistance to Home Rule has been publicly announced, the names of headquarters staff being made known.

A proclamation announces the fact that an advisory board of the Ulster volunteer force has been appointed and constituted with the following officers: General officer commanding, chief of staff, assistant quartermaster and general; also Col. Sharman Crawford, late 16th Lancers; Captain Wallace, late Commanding 5th Royal Irish Rifles; Captain Jas. Craig, M.P.; Captain Richard D. Sorate, of the Enniskillen Fusiliers; Col. MacAlmont, late Commanding the 4th Royal Irish Rifles; and Captain Hall, Military Secretary.

A meeting of Unionists has been arranged for Nov. 8th, to take place in the Theatre Royal, Dublin. The speakers being Bonar Law, leader of the Unionist party in the House of Commons; Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Ulster Unionists; and J. H. Campbell, K.C., M.P. for Dublin University.

## Big Fire at Innisfail

On Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, a big fire occurred at Innisfail, starting about 3 p.m. at the Twin Livery barn, it rapidly spread until about a dozen buildings had been destroyed. After a stern fight for many hours by the Innisfail fire department the flames were got under control.

The heaviest losers are the Crown Lumber Co., probable loss \$10,000; Methodist Church and Parsonage, \$4,000; Twin Livery Barn, \$2,000; Dr. Diver's office buildings, \$1,000. Insurance only partly covers the loss.

## Women's Institute.

The Women's Institute had a very successful meeting on Saturday last. The attendance was greater than at any time previously. Owing to the presence of Miss Guesner the audience had a genuine musical treat. Miss Guesner gave an instrumental solo which all enjoyed. She afterwards sang "Sunshine and Rain" and, as an encore, "Carissima." The paper which was read, "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle is the Hand that Rules the World," had been received from the Department of Agriculture with the request that it be read at some subsequent meeting. A number of good pickle receipts were also given.

"I suppose," said the farm hand, who was looking for a job, "that you believe in the eight hour day?" "That I do," said the farmer. "I do eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon, but along about hay and harvest time I put in two or three hours extra."

## Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying  
Crossfield, Alberta

## FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield, Alta.

## Christmas Cards.

PRIVATE GREETING  
CARDS.

Call at the Chronicle Office and see our Samples.

## Abernethy News.

Jas. Robinson has finished haying and has just started cutting his oats.

T. Bills sold a Duroc pig to John Weir last week.

A new furnace on the Waterbury system was installed in the school house last week.

On Friday night last a dance was held in the loft of Mr. T. Bills barn at which about 30 were present. After having a very pleasant time they broke up at about 4 a.m. The music was supplied by Dan McPhee, T. Southwood and Hector McKenzie.

Lost.—A Brown Bob Tail PUP, Rough Haired. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to W. TIMS, Crossfield.

## Stuart Walker, Importer and Breeder of SHIRE HORSES

A few good young Stallions, Mares and Fillies always on sale

—AT STUD—

DRAW MASTER, [28262].

The English Winner.

All Nominations taken for 1913.

Sampsonston :: Crossfield

P. O.: Station

Are you  
Thinking of  
Having Private  
CHRISTMAS  
CARDS  
This Year.

Fresh Supply of  
DIAMOND DYES.

All Colors.

Also COMPLETE STOCK

of  
DYOLA DYES.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

## Grain Price List.

CROSSFIELD.

Winter or Spring Wheat.

1 Red .....	60c
2 " .....	60
3 " .....	63
4 " .....	67
5 " .....	40
6 " .....	46
3 Extra Barley .....	37
3 Barley .....	33
4 Barley .....	29
Feed .....	26
2 C W Oats .....	24 1/2
Ex. 1 Feed Oats .....	24
No. 1 Feed Oats .....	23
No. 2 Feed and Rye .....	21
Rye .....	34

On Wednesday as John Patterson was driving near Cowlings his horse stumbled and breaking the bridle bolted. The buggy and harness was badly damaged. Mr. Patterson escaped with a few scratches.